

The Horse.

THE PERCHERON HORSE SHOW

The First Annual Show of the American Percheron Horse Breeders' Association, to be held at Chicago, September 6 to 11.

The show will be held in connection with the Illinois State Fair, and prizes to the amount of \$5,700 in money and a large number of gold, silver and bronze medals will be offered.

The jury of awards will consist of three members, one to be appointed by the Minister of Agriculture of France, one by the Minister of Agriculture of the United States, and one by the Minister of Agriculture of Canada.

All stallions and mares entered for competition (except grades) must be entered in the Percheron Stud Book of America, and the official registry certificate of the American Percheron Horse Breeders' Association must accompany the application for entry.

No entrance fee will be charged, but instead, at the conclusion of the show, the owners of all animals awarded prizes will be required to pay ten percent of the total amount of the prizes offered in the competition.

The jury of awards will be composed of three members, one to be appointed by the Minister of Agriculture of France, one by the Minister of Agriculture of the United States, and one by the Minister of Agriculture of Canada.

All stallions and mares entered for competition will be examined by a committee of experts, and any unsound or unworthy animals, as well as the apparent ages of the animals, will be reported by the committee to the Board of Management.

In order to secure perfect cleanliness, the Association will provide special men to keep the stalls in order, a pro-rata charge being made on each animal to cover cost of same.

A uniform system of decoration of stalls will be adopted, under the direction of the Association. Name and number of animal, age, name of owner and address, and name of importer or breeder will be placed over each stall.

Each groom will be required to wear a simple uniform provided free by the Association, between the hours of 8 A. M. and 6 P. M.

If the Association shall be satisfied that protests were instigated by improper or malicious motives, the Association will in consequence withhold any prizes awarded, and also exclude the protesting party from exhibiting at future shows, at the discretion of the Association.

A handsomely engraved diploma will be given to the owner of each animal awarded a premium. Such diploma will give name, and stud book number, and pedigree of the animal, the breeder, and exhibitor, as well as the character of the premium awarded.

Applications for entry should be made as soon as possible, that suitable provision may be made for the accommodation of stock. No entries will be received later than the first day of September.

All stock must be on the ground by 8 o'clock, p. m. of the Saturday preceding the show.

Exhibitors must conform to the regulations of the Association and of the persons having charge of the horse department of the State Fair during the show.

LOT 4—RECORDED PERCHERONS.
Stallion five years and over, 1,800 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion five years and over, 1,600 lbs. or over, \$50; second, \$25; third, \$10; fourth, \$5.
Stallion four years and over, 1,700 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion three years and over, 1,700 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion two years and over, 1,700 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1,700 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1,500 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1,300 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1,100 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 900 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 700 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 500 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 300 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 100 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 50 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 25 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 10 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 5 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 2 lbs. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/8 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/16 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/32 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/64 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/128 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/256 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/512 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1024 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2048 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4096 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/8192 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/16384 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/32768 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/65536 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/131072 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/262144 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/524288 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1048576 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2097152 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4194304 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/8388608 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/16777216 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/33554432 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/67108864 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/134217728 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/268435456 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/536870912 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1073741824 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2147483648 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4294967296 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/8589934592 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/17179869184 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/34359738368 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/68719476736 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/137438953472 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/274877906944 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/549755813888 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1099511627776 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2199023255552 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4398046511104 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/8796093022208 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/17592186044416 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/35184372088832 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/70368744177664 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/140737488355328 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/281474976710656 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/562949953421312 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1125899906842624 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2251799813685248 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4503599627370496 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/9007199254740992 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/18014398509481984 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/36028797018963968 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/72057594037927936 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/144115188075855872 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/288230376151711744 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/576460752303423488 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1152921504606846976 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2305843009213693952 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4611686018427387904 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/9223372036854775808 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/18446744073709551616 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/36893488147419103232 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/73786976294838206464 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/147573952589676412928 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/295147905179352825856 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/590295810358705651712 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1180591620717411303424 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2361183241434822606848 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4722366482869645213696 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/9444732965739290427392 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/18889465931478580854784 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/37778931862957161709568 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/75557863725914323419136 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/151115727451828646838272 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/302231454903657293676544 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/604462909807314587353088 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1208925819614629174706176 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2417851639229258349412352 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4835703278458516698824704 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/9671406556917033397649408 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/19342813113834066795298816 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/38685626227668133590597632 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/77371252455336267181195264 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/154742504910672534362390528 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/309485009821345068724781056 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/618970019642690137449562112 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1237940039285380274899124224 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2475880078570760549798248448 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4951760157141521099596496896 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/9903520314283042199192993792 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/19807040628566084398385987584 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/39614081257132168796771975168 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/79228162514264337593543950336 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/158456325028528675187087900672 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/316912650057057350374175801344 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/633825300114114700748351602688 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1267650600228229401496703205376 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2535301200456458802993406410752 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/5070602400912917605986812821504 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/10141204801825835211973625643008 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/20282409603651670423947251286016 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/40564819207303340847894502572032 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/81129638414606681695789005144064 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/162259276829213363391780010288128 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/324518553658426726783560020576256 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/649037107316853453567120041152512 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1298074214633706907134240822300224 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2596148429267413814268481644600448 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/5192296858534827628536963289200896 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1038459371706965525707392657841792 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2076918743413931051414785315683584 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4153837486827862102829570631367168 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/8307674973655724205659141262734336 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/16615349947311448411318282525468672 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/33230699894622896822636565050937344 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/66461399789245793645273130101874688 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/132922799578491587290546260203749376 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/265845599156983174581092520407498752 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/531691198313966349162185040814997504 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1063382396627932698324370081629950008 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2126764793255865396648740163259000016 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4253529586511730793297480326518000032 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/8507059173023461586594960653036000064 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/17014118346046923173189921306072000128 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/34028236692093846346379842612144000256 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/68056473384187692692759685224288000512 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/136112946768375385385519370448576001024 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/272225893536750770771038740897152002048 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/544451787073501541542077481794304004096 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/1088903574147003083084154963588608008192 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/2177807148294006166168309927177216016384 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/4355614296588012332336619854354432032768 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/8711228593176024664673239708708864065536 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/17422457182352049329346476417417320131072 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/34844914364704098658692952834834640262144 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/69689828729408197317385905669669280524288 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/139379657458816394634771811339338561048576 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/27875931491763278926954362267867712209712 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/55751862983526557853908724535735424419424 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/111503725967053115707817449071470848838848 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/22300745193410623141563489814294169767776 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/44601490386821246283126978428588339355552 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/89202980773642492566253956857176678711104 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/17840596154728498513250791371435335722208 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/35681192309456997026501582742870671444416 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/71362384618913994053003165485741342888832 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/14272476923782798810600633097148268677764 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/28544953847565597621201266194295373355528 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/57089907695131195242402532388590746711104 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/11417981538026239048480506477178149322208 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/22835963076052478096961012954356298644416 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/45671926152104956193922025908712597288832 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/91343852304209912387844051817425194577664 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/182687704608419824757688103634850389155328 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stallion one year and under, 1/365375409216839649515376207269700778310656 lb. or over, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; fourth, \$10.
Stall

Horticultural.

POMOLOGICAL, COMMERCIALY CONSIDERED.

No. II.

Those engaged in the growing of fruits for commercial purposes, usually designate themselves as pomologists; and societies organized and conducted in the interests of such pursuits are called pomological societies; but if we may use the word pomology, in its primary and usually accepted sense, as the science of fruits, it seems doubtful if there is enough of such science in their practice, or in their transactions, to warrant their appropriation of the term. We do not accord the appellation—botanist—to even a lover of plants and flowers, who flouts botanical names and distinctions; and who grows only those most profitable and easily managed; designating them by the most convenient common name that may be at hand, or by name at all. Nor is he called a geologist or a mineralogist who merely gathers together specimens, with no attempt at naming and classifying. So far as the advancement and ennobling of science are concerned, such men are rather emulators than helpers. So in the science of pomology such persons stride ruthlessly over its richest accomplishments, whether in its originations or its practice; ignoring everything that does not respond to the touchstone of profit, and emasculating the farm and family orchard by placing all else under the ban of silence and forgetfulness. If such persons and societies would content themselves with the title of commercial fruit growers, and leave the pomological field proper to such as are engaged in elevating and improving, instead of emasculating the science as well as the art of pomology, and in improving rather than degrading the farm and family orchards and fruit gardens of the country, they would seem to be more clearly in their appropriate position; while they would lose nothing of their ability to advance and build up the interest to which they are devoted.

The tendency of commercial pomology, as at present conducted, is clearly to encourage in its field, the systems of trickery, gambling and fraud so common in the case of agricultural products; limited only by the more perishable character of the products. Witness the use of deceptive packages, already spoken of; the use of tarlatan covers and bright colored but worthless varieties to catch the eye, the facing of packages, and various other deceitful appliances; to which we may add the "curb stone" repacking in cities—covering a center of trash with a tempting surface. To all these we may add the numberless frauds charged upon commission or middlemen, of which doubtless some of them at least, are more guilty than they should be.

The commercial idea, and that of the amateur, are so radically distinct that to harmonize them seems altogether impossible. Place a Penstock or a Ben Davis apple upon the dessert table; and perchance the uneducated toy may, for once, try the flavor of the former; but he will not make this mistake the second time. Send the child with his sensitive but untrained taste into the orchard, and he may use the first club to bring down a Red Astrachan, an Oldenburg, or a Maiden Blush, but the clubs will be found in large majority in the tops of the tree, the Summer Rose, the American Summer or the Early Joe; while the former will be consigned to the kitchen and the cuisine, where only they appropriately belong.

To the commercial grower, (and to the dealer as well) color and texture, (ability to bear rough handling) are everything; with the additional requirement by the grower of productiveness; while, (if we except productiveness) not one of these in the family of any particular account; quality, either for dessert or cooking, leads all else; and just here is the point of our complaint against the commercial pomologist. He has carefully studied this subject from his own standpoint; and as a prominent and successful orchardist, as he is assumed to be, his lists of varieties are put before the public as tried and approved; while the chances may be that he has scarcely thought himself of the home want, and has perhaps in his own case neglected all provision for it.

His neighbor, noticing his success, and proposing to plant an orchard for home use only, appeals to him for advice in the selection of varieties for his own purpose, which he very readily concedes; but alas! he has so long and so persistently studied the subject from his own standpoint, that he is unable to see it from the reverse; and his trusting neighbor, in ignorance of anything better, finds himself, after a dozen years, the possessor of an orchard, whose fruits he can perchance safely knock from the trees with a long pole, and handle with a scoop-shovel, but which neither he nor his family find fit for the dessert.

We cannot more forcibly illustrate the tendency of such a thought to become a hobby, than by referring to the discussion at the last annual meeting of the State Horticultural Society, last December, at Benton Harbor. The discussion being on peaches for the dessert, several prominent Lake Shore commercial peach growers were called out to express their opinions respecting particular varieties proposed for this purpose, when, decidedly to the amusement of the audience, almost their first, if not their only response was, "they will not pay." Of course their delicacy of texture was their most valuable characteristic for home use; while it at the same time unfits them for transportation to market; thus rendering them unprofitable. Thus the habitually dominant thought refused to stand in abeyance, notwithstanding the change of circumstances.

T. L. LYON.

CHERRY LICE.

These pests are very prevalent in the vicinity of Detroit this season, and at the instance of some of those interested a request was sent to Prof. A. J. Cook, of the Agricultural College, to prescribe a remedy. Samples of the insects were also forwarded to him. The Professors reply is as follows:

"These insects are the cherry lice, *Aphis cerasi*. They are often very common in May, and yet are so preyed upon as to nearly disappear by June. The best remedy that I know of is to use the kerosene and soap mixture, which is made thus: Heat one quart of soft soap with two gallons of water till it boils, then add one pint of kerosene and stir thoroughly while yet hot. This syringed on to the trees will surely kill all the lice, while, if carefully used, it does no harm to the plants. I have used it repeatedly with no harm at all. It is possible that enough might be put on to injure trees, though I have dipped the leaves into the mixture with no ill results.

"As the lice push their beaks through the bark to sip the sap, of course Paris green or other kindred poisons would do no good, as they would not be eaten. The substance to be effective, must kill by contact, as does California pyrethrum, or kerosene, or the kerosene mixture. To apply the kerosene mixture, use a good force pump. Whitman's fountain pump does well for a few trees."

The Orange Raspberry Rust.

MAPLE RAPIDS, Mich., June 1, 1886.
Prof. A. J. Cook, Agricultural College, Mich.

I enclose you will find some leaves from my raspberry vine, and I wish to know what is the matter with them, and the remedy. A whole vine will be affected and on each side of it will be healthy and thrifty vines. Last season I noticed one or two vines similarly affected, but this spring several of them are thus diseased. I have cut out the diseased ones and will burn them. You can reply through the MICHIGAN FARMER or to me personally, as you prefer.

JAY SESSONS.

Answer.—These plants are attacked by a very destructive fungus, the orange raspberry rust. The best treatment is to dig up all diseased plants as soon as the colored leaves appear.

A. J. COOK.

The Tent Caterpillar.

Among the insects which infest the apple orchard there are none which do more harm, when very numerous, than the common tent caterpillar, (*Chloris camparia americana*), nor any that are more easily destroyed. The eggs are deposited in the latter part of summer upon the terminal twigs of the lower branches, in clusters of two to three hundred, entirely surrounding the twig. The eggs, oblong in shape, are placed closely together on end, in uniform rows, and are covered over with a kind of varnish, which protects them from moisture and in a measure, doubtless, from the depredations of predaceous birds and insects. If these clusters have been examined early in the spring, when the buds upon the trees were beginning to unfold, the tiny caterpillars might have been seen on some warm sunny morning emerging from the eggs and making their way to the nearest bud for their breakfast of tender leaves. A few days later a line of web might have been traced from the cluster of eggs, now merely empty shells, along the top of the twig towards the body of the tree. At the first crotch or intersection with another twig a little house or tent is made of silk, spun from the body of the insect. This gives the colony protection from the weather and from its enemies, and is enlarged from day to day, or a new one is built lower down the tree, convenient to the supply of food.

In neglected orchards we have seen a dozen or more of these nests in each tree, protecting caterpillars enough to entirely denude them of their foliage and of course destroying the crop of apples for that year, and greatly weakening the vigor of the trees for future bearing. Nearly all the clusters of eggs may be reached from the ground by a pair of pruning shears with a long pole for a handle, and it is but the work of a moment to clip them off and collect for burning. This work may be done at any time between August and the following April. A sharp, practiced eye, however, is needed to find the clusters, but after the insects hatch and begin to weave their webs they may be seen by the most careless observer, especially in the morning or late afternoon when the sun is low. At these times the little nests are quite conspicuous and the insects so minute that the whole two or three hundred can be crushed by a single rolling between the thumb and finger or against the limb of the tree. This is the best time for attacking the tent caterpillar, but if neglected when first discernible they should be hunted out and destroyed up to the time they get their growth and begin to leave the nest.

It is no use to destroy the nests, except when the family is at home, which will be very early in the morning and during portions of the middle of the day. Many foolish methods are practiced for destroying the larger nests, as shooting them with guns, burning with torches tied to long poles and twisting off the whole thing, and the nests are so small that the whole thing, and the caterpillars as well, can be brushed out, for it is quite likely that a very young caterpillar dropped in the grass at a distance from the tree would perish, but older ones will find their way to the trunk and crawl up in a short time. The best way at any time is to tear the nest from the tree by the hands and tread it under foot, being careful not to let any of the inhabitants escape. When they have finished eating they crawl to secluded places, under broad stones or in the grass, where they change to the pupa state.

Of course they should be destroyed whenever found, but after they leave the nests one can make but little headway fighting them. The mature moth is quite inconspicuous and flies only by night. Many are destroyed in the larva stage by parasitic insects, but it is possible, after

years of neglect, that they may become so numerous in an orchard as to consume all the apple leaves before arriving at maturity, and thus the species, so far as that orchard is concerned, may become extinct. It is lucky for those of us who would keep control over our insect pests of the orchard that the tent caterpillar, canker worm, codling moth and apple tree borer are none of them very migratory in their habits, but usually remain and propagate their species near the locality where they have been reared.—N. E. Farmer.

Solid Celery.

A correspondent of the London Garden says:

"The cause of disappointment so often complained of in celery becoming hollow, is through the seed of worthless kinds being sold under the name of a good variety, which latter can always be had fairly true, if the right sources are gone to; it is usually the low-priced article that turns out disappointing. Anyone who is anxious to make sure of always having some particular sort of celery true, need have no difficulty in doing so when they have once got the sort; if at planting-out time a dozen plants are put in anywhere in an open place at about a foot apart, taking no further notice of them after they have once begun to grow, except just seeing that they do not get smothered with weeds, they will give as much seed in the autumn but one following as will suffice for a good-sized garden for three or four years, in about which time another supply should be provided."

Improvement of the Grape.

Capt. Moore, in his address on grape culture, before the N. E. Farmers' Club, reported in the Massachusetts Ploughman, said, on this topic:

"Improvement in grapes has been made through this cross-breeding almost entirely, crossing foreign varieties on the natives, and to-day it is very extensively done, and almost all the foreign varieties are from ten days to a fortnight earlier than the native grapes on the trees. It has been found necessary to scrape off the pollen and keep it in a box until the varieties out-doors are in proper shape to be fertilized by that pollen. Now, the result of that crossing has been to improve the quality of native grapes in almost every instance."

"But you have carried into the native grapes by this means the weaknesses and the faults running through the foreign varieties and their want of hardiness, so that I think no hybrid to-day can be called hardy. They are called hardy grapes by many people, but they are simply half hardy. Once in two or three years it is necessary to lay them down and cover the vines in winter, or you will lose all the crop. You are much more likely to lose them because they are subject to the mildew and the weakness of the foreign plants very much. Now, I say that it is the methods of hybridization that have been adopted to improve these native varieties that are the cause of this trouble."

I venture to say, without fear of contradiction, that there is not one hybrid to-day in New England that is as perfect a success as is necessary for the cultivation of the vine. None of them is a perfect success. You will get a good crop from the Massasoit or the Lindley or the Wilder, but you will not be successful with them in the sense that you can use them as a field crop for the purpose of supplying the market. They can be petted, and some of them are worthy of being petted, perhaps, because you like a select variety. The Lindley is very fine in quality.

"Now, as I have said before, the experimenters have directed their thoughts and energies to improving the vines by this cross-breeding. They have raised a good many varieties of good grapes, but they are only half hardy, and are subject to these weaknesses of mildew and want of power to resist our low temperature in winter, and their general disposition not to stand trouble. A vine that can be adapted to our climate and can be grown on walls and on hedges and banks of rivers, as we find the native vines doing, and in the forests on trees, must be very hardy."

"Now, instead of crossing the foreign vines upon the natives, it seems to me that the true way is to improve these native varieties. You understand that there has been no attempt to improve our native grapes till within the last fifty years. The native grape was wild, as wild, perhaps, as the European varieties fifteen hundred or two thousand years ago. It has been subjected to a course of improvement with success. With only fifty years, you must remember, in which the improvement has been made, you have got up to the Concord, and many other seedlings are now following, which are as good, or better, in quality, than the foreign grapes. Now, it seems to me that the true way to improve these varieties is by crossing the best seedling from our native stock. You can cross the best variety on the native, if you choose, and it is possible for you to get as good a grape as the Concord, which was the result of this process. Its mother was a rather ordinary variety. One good variety sporting in a year to any extent does not give assurance that it will continue to sport, but you will find a great many improvements in the course of time, and, perhaps, one in a thousand will be a success. But in the course of time our native stock can, without deteriorating in its quality, withstand our temperature, and be brought up to a point as good as the foreign varieties and still retain its hardiness."

"Now, to do that, you must select the best berries, those which are well ripened. The berries which are used must be kept from drying in the winter, because they will vegetate better. It is the best way to take out the seeds and put them in a box of dry sand, or it would be better still if they should be put out doors where they will freeze, because freezing adapts them better to the out-door life, and in course of time, from that process, you will get more or less improvement. But many of the grapes will not be good. You will find, as I have found, that many which you will get will be strong growers, but these strong varieties will prove to be deficient in the female organ in the blo-

om and will not bear any fruit. I have had thirty vines with abundance of blossoms, and imagined I was going to get such grapes as we read about in the Scripture, where it took two men to carry a bunch between them on a pole. But in a few days I found that the blossoms were aborted. I had not looked to see if the blossom was perfect or not. The next year I found that these blossoms had no female organ and could not bear any fruit. I wondered afterward whether such varieties as that in a vineyard, growing only the pollen, would not be desirable to start the fruit of varieties that are deficient in pollen. But I had become disgusted and destroyed the vines and could not experiment with them."

Sweet Corn.

This has become one of the necessities of the kitchen garden. A few years ago it was only in very rare instances that sweet corn was grown in the farmer's garden; but now it is rare indeed that a garden can be found that does not have its complement of it. Formerly the supply of green corn was obtained from the field corn. Sweet corn has become so common that it is a very uncommon thing to use field corn while it is green for cooking. There has been a very great improvement in the varieties of sweet corn as well as in tomatoes and other vegetables. By judicious selection and crosses we have very early, medium and very late varieties. All of the very early ones have small ears, while those of late varieties are very large. It is not an uncommon thing to have a supply of sweet corn from the garden fit for table use from the latter part of July until after frost in autumn. I have found the Cory and the Marblehead Early to be the earliest varieties. The Cory is undoubtedly only a continued selection of the whitest ears of the Marblehead Early. I consider the Black Mexican to be the sweetest and best for family use. The ears are of good size and well filled out with large, plump kernels. It is somewhat objectionable on account of its purple color when it becomes a little old. While the ears are young it cooks nearly as white as other corn. The color can readily be overlooked when the other excellent qualities are taken into consideration. It is fit for use about two weeks after the Cory. Stowell's Evergreen and the Egyptian are excellent late varieties. By planting early, medium and late varieties at the same time, a succession may be had throughout the season. Several days' time can be gained with early sweet corn by planting in a hot-bed or greenhouse about two weeks before the soil is suitable for planting in the field. The plants can be transplanted nearly as easily as cabbage plants.

—Husbandman.

Bean Culture.

The Rural World says, in regard to this legume, which is being raised quite extensively in our State, that it is a crop that need not depend on the general market for sale and profit, for it is one that can be disposed of readily and profitably on the farm. No class of animals on the farm, from the farmer himself and his family, down to the poultry and the pig, will be benefited by a diet of beans. Having, as they do, a large proportion of albuminoids or muscle making elements in their composition, they form an excellent substitute for meat. Pursuing the subject, the Rural World says:

"But few farms are without some land that is well adapted to this crop. The soil best suited to it is a light, sandy, well drained soil, not over rich, at least in vegetable matter. Beans will do fairly well on land too poor for many crops, and for this reason many have thought that only poor land should be used; but for paying crops they demand fertile land, though the fertility must be adapted to their needs. Manures containing a large percent of nitrogen and a good proportion of phosphoric acid, are best."

"One of the first requirements in successful bean culture is to have the land as free as possible of weeds. Foul land is the cause of more failures in raising this crop, than any fault of the soil or climate. When our farmers get into more careful and thorough ways of farming, and fewer weeds are grown, these special crops will be more successful."

"The planting of beans should be deferred until all danger of frost is past and the ground is well warmed. A thorough preparation of the seed bed is required, though not necessarily to a great depth. Plant in rows two or three feet apart, and in hills, five or eight beans to the hill, 12 to 15 inches apart, or in drills. Do not cover deeply; one to two inches, if the ground is moist, is deep enough. If the ground is well prepared and a rain comes before the beans are up, causing the weeds to start, a smothering harrow can be run over the ground. This will break the crust and allow the beans the more easily to break through. The use of the harrow can be continued for some time with good results, and if used often, and at the right time, will keep the weeds well in check. Care must be taken not to work the beans when wet as the dirt on the wet leaves causes rust."

"After the beans are beyond the use of the harrow, a shallow running cultivator or horse hoe can be used, and one or two hand hoes given. If the horse tools have been run as they should be, the hand work will be easily done. In a short time the beans will so shade the ground that but few weeds will make their appearance."

Celery Rust.

The celery "rust" is occasioned by anything that injures the roots, either an excess of rain or a drought—either cause kills the working roots, and the yellowing or "rusting" of the leaves soon follows. In the open field this is beyond our control, but the hint given is invaluable in operations under glass, where watering is under our command. There is but little doubt that nine-tenths of the failures in rose growing for flowers in winter is traceable to the working roots of the plants being destroyed by being kept too wet or too dry.—Gardener's Monthly.

An ounce of good cabbage seed will produce between three thousand and four thousand strong plants.

Horticultural Notes.

The cabbage thrives best under abundant cultivation. If the soil seems to bake, or the plants show signs of disease, the cultivation should be more frequent.

This striped squash bug which has been so abundant for the past two seasons, is best kept in check by the use of plaster and Paris green. For the family garden the safest and most satisfactory way to overcome them is to make a bottomless box twelve inches square and six or eight inches deep, and cover it with mosquito netting. One of these boxes placed over each hill until the plants have become tough and hard, is a sure protection.

The statement was made before the Kentucky Horticultural Society that a Maury County pear grower made more money out of his pear orchard than had ever been made by any cultivation of the soil. He has 15 acres of pears, nearly all Bartlett's, and a few years ago he sold the crop on the trees for \$2,800 in cash, and last year the same trees gave him \$3,000. Some others sold fine Bartlett's for \$3 a barrel. A part of them went to Nashville, others to Cincinnati.

JUDGE MILLER says, in the Rural World: "I find that the strawberry plants that were taken up in the fall, carefully heeled-in, and properly protected during winter; planted out this spring, are further advanced and set more fruit than those taken up out of the matted bed this spring. The heeled-in plants had all a nice set of new roots started, which go right ahead while those taken out of the fresh bed will necessarily be more or less torn and cut off."

It was Mr. Charles Dudley Warner, he believes, who offered an apple boy on the cars \$50 if he would bring him just one such apple as he used to get when a boy spreading swaths in the meadow with the bobolink singing in the trees overhead and the bumble bees humming among the flowers beneath his feet. Ah! Those boyhood apples, like a thousand other boyhood fancies, dreams and hopes, can't be purchased for money. They come cheap in their season, but their season once past, never returns.—N. E. Farmer.

JUDGE MILLER, in the Rural World, tells how the "big strawberries" are grown. He says: "Nearly every one who grows this fruit has a pleasure in seeing how large they can be grown. To do this it is necessary to select some of the strongest plants, well set with berries, then pinch off all but two or three on a truss. These plants should be kept well watered, with water containing a spoonful of liquid ammonia, and an ounce of saltpetre dissolved in a gallon of water applied every two days when no rain occurs." Judge Miller thinks Crawford's No. 6 is the variety which will break the record.

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With these three effects no disease can long retain its hold. It is forced to leave the system, giving place to health and strength, through the potent influence of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. Try it.

Apianian.

To Bee-Keepers.

Cook's Manual of the Apian is a necessity to every one interested in bee-keeping. To the beginner it is invaluable, and should be frequently consulted. We have arranged to send this book and the FARMER to one address for \$2.50, and hope a number of the young bee-keepers of the State who have not got the book will secure it at the reduced price in this way.

Strong Colonies.

It has been thoroughly demonstrated by modern bee-keepers, that the secret of success is to keep all colonies strong. One strong colony properly handled will produce more surplus honey in one season than three or four weak ones. In fact weak colonies will usually produce no surplus, while from 50 to 100 pounds from a strong colony is nothing uncommon. With old-fashioned box hives it is very difficult to regulate the strength of colonies, while with the movable frame hives it is a very easy matter. Our advice to all beginners is to start with only one or two good strong colonies in movable frame hives. Buy a good book on bee culture and then with careful observation from day to day learn the habits of the bees practically as well as theoretically. Keep them good and strong all the time; do not allow them to swarm more than once. Do not allow the false idea to get into your head that the more colonies you have the better you are off, but remember that it is a business like everything else, and must be learned before it will be successful. If you must have a colony to experiment with, to test apart, to divide, etc., set one apart for that express purpose, but keep the balance at work all the time, and as long as they are doing well be satisfied to let well enough alone. Start with two colonies, and if no serious mishap befalls them they will increase as fast as you are capable of taking care of them.—Indiana Farmer.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Country Gentleman has compiled a table from reports of the hop market, covering a period of fifteen years, which proves that for that time at least, the average price of hops is highest immediately after picking and declines constantly until harvesting the next year. The writer concludes a man's chances of disposing of his crop grow less every month he holds them after picking.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Ohio Poultry Journal claims the Italian bees gather honey from the blooms of the red clover, and they work on many other flowers that the native bees do not, and also on all that the common bees work. This to the honey producer is an item of no mean importance.

The new agricultural society in Massachusetts has adopted a scale of premiums to be awarded to honey, wax, and apianian implement exhibitors.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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New York Limited Exp.	12:00 p.m.	11:15 a.m.
St. Paul & Saginaw Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
St. Paul & Saginaw Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
St. Paul & Saginaw Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
St. Paul & Saginaw Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
St. Paul & Saginaw Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.

Grand Rapids Trains	Leaving	Arriving
Grand Rapids Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Grand Rapids Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Grand Rapids Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Grand Rapids Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Grand Rapids Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Grand Rapids Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.

Saginaw and Bay City Trains	Leaving	Arriving
Bay City & Saginaw Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Bay City & Saginaw Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Bay City & Saginaw Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Bay City & Saginaw Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Bay City & Saginaw Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Bay City & Saginaw Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.

Cincinnati Trains	Leaving	Arriving
Cincinnati Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Cincinnati Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Cincinnati Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Cincinnati Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Cincinnati Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Cincinnati Exp.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.

Canada Division	Leaving	Arriving
Buffalo and Toronto	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
Atlantic Express	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
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 He breeds his chicks for sales by mail, and he
 always has this fall Wyandotte and Dark
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 stock, and at the lowest prices. He also has

ORANGEDALE POULTRY ya16-13.
O. W. Elliot, Proprietor, Orangetown, Mich., breeds
of Light Brahmas, Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes
and Langshan fowls and Pakein ducks of the
best quality. Eggs, \$2 per 13, \$3 50 per 26,
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GERMAN CARS-Orders filled promptly.
of light brasses, Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes
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CLYDESDALE STALLIONS.
Several good ones, recorded in both American
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SPECIAL OFFER.
To close out my herd of Shorthorns I now offer
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 No. 10,051. Three years old. A. J. C. or will exchange
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Parties desiring a first class bull will find it to their interest to look our stock over before buying elsewhere. They are of high individual merit and breeding. Prices low; terms easy. Address

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Stock recorded in Ohio Poland-China Record.
Correspondence and inspection invited.

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PINE GROVE HERD.
Porter, Cass Co., contains over 100 head of Pure-bred Poland China swine; blood of the Buckles, Cornwalls, Sembo, and U. S. 1902 stock, all recorded or eligible to registry in Ohio Poland China Record. Parties desiring stock can be supplied at reasonable rates. Call on or address
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Some fine spring pigs for sale cheap. Do not say until you get my prices.
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proved themselves
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IONS** in the showing



On the farm with no
may be seen a very fine
flock of Shropshirehearts
For Circulars containing
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SHIRE White, Ashbourne & South-
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E. BULLOCK, Toledo, Ohio. 1914-15

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A book giving Plans and Specifications for
all styles of all sizes of houses, from the

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Poetry.

A SONG AND A PRAYER.

A song for the girl we love—
God love her!
A song for the eyes of her tender smile,
And the fragrant mouth with its melting smile,
The rich brown tresses uncontrolled,
That clasp her neck with their tenderest hold;
And the blossom lips, and the dainty chin,
And the lily hand that we try to win.

The girl we love—
God love her—
A prayer for the girl we loved—
God love her!
A prayer for the eyes of faded light
And the cheeks whose red rose faded to white,
And the quiet brow with its shadow and gleam,
And the lashes drooping in a long deep dream,
And the small hands crossed for the church-yard rest,
And the flowers dead on her sweet dead breast,
The girl we loved—
God love her.

A LYRIC FROM THE GERMAN.

My heart—my thought revealing,
Say, how can love be knowing?
Love is two souls—one feeling:
Two hearts—one pulse alone.

Then tell me how Love grew, heart?
"She comes—and is in man."
How can love leave the true heart?
"She is not Love that can."

And when is Love the purest?
"Where self no place can fill."
Where her foundation sure?
"When they are very still."

When are Love's riches greatest?
"When her gift a freer heart."
What language is Love's latest?
"She has none. She is Love."

—The Spectator.

Miscellaneous.

POLLY.

The Story of a Boy.

"There isn't a boy in the whole school who won't give something toward it, except that white faced chap over there," and the speaker pointed to a pale lad in one corner of the play-ground deep in the pages of "Kane's Arctic Expedition."

"But, Harris, perhaps he has't anything to give; remember every boy here has not a rich father as you have—"

"Pshaw, Howell, rich parents don't make generous impulses."

"True enough, but Polly has something to give; he's been running errands for Whitney's after-school hours, and tending store Saturdays down in a low little grocery on Second Street, and he gets paid for that; for my part, I don't think Prof. Hoyt ought to admit such a class of boys to a private school like this; why don't he go to the public? That's the place for his kind." And the pompous, red faced little blusterer took a long breath after his long sentence.

"Maybe someone says his bills here; you know old Colonel Wyndham says he's a 'smart fellow'—"

"Like his father 'The Parson,'" laughed the Harris boy. "Uncle Pote says Parson Porter has been at work on some sort of a motor for twenty years, spent all his money, he's as poor as Job's turkey now, and the machine is about as near perfect to-day as it was when he began it."

"Maybe Polly will help him out!" cried one of the boys.

"Yes, Polly looks like an inventor, sort of wild-eyed, and white and wan," and a chorus of shouts greeted his remark.

"He's an explorer at present; look at him pretending to be interested in that book of travels; thinks the professor will admire him for it no doubt; I don't believe he likes that kind of reading a bit more than I do," and the speaker drew from his pocket a sensational illustrated sheet, which he evidently considered much superior to the despised "Book of Travels."

Paul Porter was sixteen and motherless. His father was a man who had been what the world calls "unfortunate" all his life. He was a well-read, deep-thinking man; but visionary and impracticable. He had squandered a fortune in the vain attempt to perfect a machine which seemed as impossible as perpetual motion. He was a reserved, sedate, somewhat melancholy-looking old gentleman, and had been dubbed by the boys in town "The Parson."

When Paul left the grammar school, and was about going into a store as errand boy, old Colonel Wyndham, a friend of his father's, said one day to Mr. Porter:

"Ralph, that boy of yours has a good head, better make something more of him than a hewer of wood and a drawer of water."

"Paul must earn his livelihood even so, Colonel," interrupted Mr. Porter. "And I fear before long it will be necessary for him to earn mine as well; my eyes are failing me fast, and—"

"Tush, tush, your eyes are all right, and I say Paul must go to college. Come, let me send him, Ralph. My boy is a girl, you know, and I've set my heart up on sending a boy to our old Alma Mater. There, there, don't say another word," as Mr. Porter began to thank him with visible emotion.

And in this way Paul Porter was entered at Professor Hoyt's preparatory school. He was a shy, pale boy, with delicate blue-veined temples and blonde, curly hair; the boys called him "Polly" at once. But notwithstanding he looked a trifle girlish, he was far from being effeminate, and they soon discovered that in his class he could wrestle bravely with the strongest and stoutest in a difficult study.

gravelly and politely asked to be excused from either contributing or participating.

"Why?" impatiently asked Guy Harris.

"I cannot afford it," he bravely replied Paul, looking him squarely in the eye.

Harris turned upon his heel with a contemptible sneer. "Humph," he muttered, as he strode angrily off, "rather spend his low savings in some low way by himself, no doubt." How could he know that it was Paul Porter's proud pleasure and determination to pay, out of the small sums he received for his services at Whitney's and Brook's, for every one of the school books it was necessary should be purchased for his studies at Professor Hoyt's.

"I will accept Colonel Wyndham's generous offer for my tuition; but what I can, I will pay for now," he had said when his father had told him of the proposition, and when I am able, I shall return the entire kindly loan."

"Who under the sun, moon and stars is that boy you spoke to just now, Maud Wyndham?" asked Grace Howell, as the two girls came out of Madame Myer's Seminary for young ladies one morning.

"Oh, he's a protégé of papa's preparing for college and—"

"Why I'm sure he brought my bundle home from Whitney's last week!"

"Well, wouldn't you speak to him because of that?"

"Oh yes, in the store, but hardly on the street."

"My papa says he is going to be something splendid one of these days, and he says he's a little gentleman now, and papa always takes off his hat to him," warmly returned Maud.

"Well, here is my idea of a 'little gentleman.' Maud, look, isn't that necktie too sweet for anything? and such dear little boots!" and Grace smiled at Guy Harris tipped his Derby and joined the two girls.

"What's the topic of conversation, may I ask," jocularly said Guy.

"Oh, Maud has been pointing out to me one of her gentlemen friends," and Grace giggled.

"Who, pray, has that honor?" Guy looked interested. Grace nodded her head toward Paul's retreating figure.

"What! that fellow?" exclaimed Guy. "Why that's Polly Porter; he tends grocery on Fourth Street."

"Oh Maud! what a hero for a romance!" laughed Grace. "Sugar and spice and all that's nice," she sang out.

"Paul Porter is a friend of my father's and mine, Mr. Harris," said Maud with dignity. "Good afternoon, Grace," and with a bow Maud left her two companions and turned off up another street.

CHAPTER II.

The boys "spread" and Madame Myer's girls "reception" held during Christmas week, had passed off successfully and delightfully, and how the last of the entertainments was about to come off.

It was Professor Hoyt's custom each New Year's Eve to hold in his own private parlors what he called a "Literary." It was a series of readings, recitations, and music, to which the young ladies from the seminary were invited. This year the professor announced a new feature; there would be given a prize for the best composition on any subject, to be written by either the girls or boys, subject to the professor's judgment, and to be read by him as a part of the entertainment.

Notwithstanding Paul Porter had refused to attend both "spread" and "reception," he felt compelled to acknowledge Professor Hoyt's invitation by an acceptance.

"I wish you to be there, my boy; I want you to contribute your best to my feast of reason and flow of soul," the professor had said, laying a kindly hand upon the boy's arm. And Paul promised to do both.

Not having been out in "society" very much, Paul felt somewhat timid and awkward when he found himself among the brilliant assemblage gathered in the professor's elegant parlors. The girls were in full evening toilette, and all the boys wore white ties and gloves. He looked a trifle disconcerted when he glanced down at his own well worn jacket, bare hands, and not even fine boots, but he had put on his best, he could do no more, and so he laid the foolish feeling aside, and entered into the full enjoyment of hearing the professor read selections from the poets. Music followed, and Paul thought he had never heard anything more beautiful than Maud Wyndham's voice when she sang, "Under the Daisies."

"Isn't that your hero over there in the shabby suit, Maud?" whispered Grace Howell when Maud left the piano and took a seat beside her.

Maud flushed up and answered—

"Yes, that is the friend I spoke to the other day; he is—"

"Oh, yes, I know, you told me all that before—the boy who is to be something wonderful one of these days, and soon; but Guy Harris knows him at school, and he says he isn't over brilliant, and—"

"That is a peculiarity of wonderful men, you know, Grace; don't you know Goldsmith was a dull boy, and Dryden and Swift and even Sir Walter Scott, and so—"

But Grace was giggling so loudly at Maud's spirited defence that Maud left her side and crossed over to where her father sat beside Professor Hart.

"Friends!" began the professor, after having announced that the prize composition would now be read. "Friends! I have received a number of most excellent papers, on a variety of subjects, in competition for the prize I promised, but among them all I find none better than that I am about to present to you. It shows a warm appreciation of a noble character, and gives evidence of careful reading." And the professor adjusted his glasses, cleared his throat, and read—

"LINES ON READING DR. KANE'S ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

Brave spirit! which so noble body burned
Amid the icy cheerless Arctic cold,
Thy flaming light and courage overbold
Illuminated the heroic name well earned;
Touching and sad thy little diary notes,
"All sick but me, and I but faintly smile
To bring good cheer into my men, the while,
Such smile a hero's strongest heart denotes!"
And throughout all those weary sunless days
Thy light of faith, and implicit trust in Him
Who roseth all things, shines amid the dim
Dark clouds of dark despair with brightest rays,
Pure heart, brave earnest spirit, willing hand,
Oh surely thou hast found at last the Better Land!

On every heart found at last the Better Land!

When called upon to donate his share, Paul Porter's face flushed up; but he

ed dumb with astonishment; then there arose a buzz of curious inquiry and wonder. Who among the boys and girls was a poet, pray?

"I believe it's Guy Harris; he wrote me the sweetest valentine last year, composed it himself," whispered Grace Howell to her neighbor.

"I was not aware that we had an embryo poet among the youths of our town, professor," said Colonel Wyndham, "but I must confess I feel proud and pleased that it is so, and I congratulate the unknown bard and successful contestant. Pray who is the deserving wearer of the laurels this evening?"

Maud felt her heart beating very quickly. "Could it be possible?" she thought. "Oh, if it only might be—"

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"Oh, if it only might be—"

Paul had not been home a holiday in three years. He was studying diligently right along. Parson Porter had given up his pet project of the motor "because of his weak eyes," and was living with an old couple who took good care of the poor blind old gentleman. "Paul supported him," they said, and the townsfolk wondered how.

"Coffee or tea?"

"There was nothing in the words, but somehow the tone had a familiar sound. Maud Wyndham glanced up at the waiter beside her, looked puzzled for a moment, then put out her hand quickly and said, smiling pleasantly:

"Why, Paul Porter! I didn't know—papa never told me," and she stopped—was this the surprise? The girls at the table looked annoyed and shocked. Grace Howell colored and dropped her eyes. The idea! Shaking hands with one of the waiters.

Paul turned a little paler.

"I am here—in service—Miss Wyndham," he replied, appearing not to see the outstretched hand.

"I am glad to see you! Why, it is three years, Paul! You haven't forgotten me, I hope? Won't you shake hands?" persisted Maud.

"Ah! so you have discovered him, have you," cried Colonel Wyndham coming toward the table, "I told her I had a surprise in store for her, Paul. I am glad to see it was a pleasant one, daughter," and the Colonel put his hand on Maud's shoulder approvingly.

"You are very kind, Miss Wyndham. I thank you," and Paul took the little hand held out to him. As he did so his eyes fell upon the broad gold band she wore. She saw his glance and pushed it aside.

"You remember that? But for you I might have been burned to death that night; I have not forgotten," she said in a low tone.

"Coffee or tea?"

He had merely bowed in reply to her whisper, and took his place behind her chair again. He remembered that she was Miss Wyndham, and he was a waiter!

The girls gossiped among themselves over the awkward affair when alone.

"How disagreeable! The idea of having college boys for waiters. I was in hopes we might meet some here on a social equality, but mercy! how can we flirt with a fellow in the moonlight who brought us omelette for breakfast, or waltz with one at night who asks, 'Rare or well done?' at dinner!"

"Oh dear! I wish we hadn't come to the Wyndhams! They are such queer sort of folks!"

"That young Porter's a grand fellow!" said the Colonel emphatically, as he smoked his after dinner cigar out on the piazza.

"Why? what has he done?" asked an aunt of one of the young ladies. "He certainly seems to be democratic enough to do most anything," and she smiled sarcastically.

"What has he done?" repeated the Colonel. "Why, he has worked himself up head of his class and he was a poor boy, with nothing but an intelligent head and brain to help him along; he has toiled all summer at this hotel for three seasons, in order to support an invalid father, and he means to do a great deal more, you see if he don't."

"Yes, but Colonel Wyndham, do you think it exactly the thing for the girls to recognize him—here? It's all very well at home where he is known—but here in service—"

"The man's a man for a' that," quoted the good old gentleman, throwing away his cigar. "My daughter and I shall recognize Paul Porter anywhere—good evening, Madame," and the Colonel walked off.

When the "graduate with highest honors," of the class of 18—was called, and the valedictory delivered, and class poem read, they all three bore one name—Paul Porter.

"He's an honor to the place he was born in, and we're proud of him, sir," said one of the townspeople, when they read the evening paper to Mr. Porter.

"Thank you, sir; Paul has always been a good son—I wish his mother knew this," and the old gentleman wiped his sightless eyes.

"They say Paul Porter is offered a professorship at C—," said some one in the town postoffice one morning shortly after Paul's return.

"What, he? Why he isn't twenty-three yet!"

"Don't care," was the reply, "he's to be assistant professor at C—, with a good salary, and I predict he'll be professor at his Alma Mater before he dies; a fellow who shoots up as he has done by dint of perseverance and diligent study will touch top some day."

The prophecy was verified. Before he was thirty Parson Porter's Polly, the boy who carried parcels, tended grocery store, and waited on table in order to pursue his studies, was made professor in one of the largest colleges in the State.

Maud Wyndham wears a new locked bangle-bracelet on her scarred right arm. It is quite white and beautifully chased, and the girls in her set say the inscription inside reads "Paul to Maud."—Selected.

Almost a Victim.

Circumstantial evidence is not always to be relied on. Particularly should a prisoner on trial for his life have the benefit of a doubt, for coincidences seemingly too marvelous to be credited, do sometimes occur in these mixed lives of ours.

The following is a forcible illustration: Some sixty years ago a bad burglary occurred at a farm-house near Liverpool. There was a struggle, and the robber left a button from his coat, and received some scratches on the face.

The police were given accurate description of the man by the farmer, but for a time no arrests were made. A week or two after the robbery a man was arrested, having with him a bundle containing some of the plunder, more of which was found at his lodgings.

The fellow's face bore marks of scratches, and to make the evidence more positive, a button corresponding to the one found at the time of the robbery was gone from his coat. The man professed to know nothing of the affair, but his explanation was considered very unsatisfactory.

The case came to trial; the evidence was so strong against the prisoner, who had no one to defend him, that the jury pronounced him "guilty" without leaving their seats. Burglary was a hanging matter in those days.

Before pronouncing sentence, the judge addressed him.

"Prisoner at the bar, you have heard the verdict of the jury. Have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon you?"

Then the prisoner spoke for the first time. Just brushing his eyes with the cuff of his coat, he began:

"Well, cap'n, it's hard to be hung for nothin', but I can see this is yard-arm business. I know no more of this 'ere burglary nor a baby, but these witnesses hain't told no lies, I s'pose. And what can I say again 'em? When this thing came off,—didn't they say—I was fighting the slaves on the Gold Coast. But you've got no call to believe that, and so there's an end to it. As for the bundle and things 'em found in my possession, I bought 'em of a fellow who said he wanted to sell 'em to git money to go and see his father, who was dyin', an' that's all I know about it."

There was something in the man's manner that impressed the judge; so he said, not unkindly—

"But, surely, prisoner, if your story be true, you must have friends and comrades with whom you could have communicated. If you had thought they could do you good, you would have done this. It is too late now."

"You're right, cap'n; it's too late. But it's all very well to say, 'let 'em know,' when a man's locked up in jail, and can't read nor write, and don't know where they be."

"But," said the judge, "the court don't want to hang an innocent man. Is there no one to speak for you?"

The prisoner glanced helplessly around the court-room. Suddenly his eye lighted up.

"Yes," said he, "there's a man who can speak for me, if he will," and he pointed to a stranger sitting in the rear.

"Do you know the prisoner?" asked the judge of the man indicated.

"No, my lord," was the reply.

"Wal, Cap'n Roberts," said the prisoner, "if you put the rope round my neck, I've nuthin' more ter say."

"Stay," said the judge. "Is your name Captain Roberts?"

The man bowed, affirmatively.

"The prisoner seems to recognize you. Step into the witness-box and be sworn, that he may ask you some questions."

The captain went into the box, and this dialogue ensued:

"Ain't you Cap'n Roberts of His Majesty's ship 'Vengeance'?"

"Yes," was replied.

"Wal, weren't you on the Gold Coast this spring?"

"I was."

"And wasn't I one of the crew?"

"Most certainly not," was the unhesitating reply.

"But, cap'n, don't you remember the man that held the arms of the big slave, the night he gave you so much trouble?"

"To be sure I do."

"And, cap'n, don't you remember how the next day the big feller attacked him for it, and they both fell overboard?"

"Yes," was the reply. "But you may have read all this in the papers."

"Well, but, cap'n, once more, don't you remember the man that stood between you and death, and what he got for it? Don't you remember that?"—and, brushing back his hair, the prisoner showed a great scar down one side of his head.

The whole court looked on breathless, as the captain stared at the scar, and at the man, till his eyes seemed starting from his head. At length, as if in a dream, the captain muttered to himself, "Good heavens! it is possible!"

Then, slowly and deliberately, he got out of the witness-box, and climbed into the dock, where he seized the prisoner's hand, and, turning to the judge, said, "My lord, this was the best man in my crew, and he saved my life. Providence has sent me here to save his. He is so changed by illness and imprisonment that I could not recognize him; but there is no mistake now. If you hang the old bo'sun of the 'Vengeance,' you must hang the captain with him."

Then followed a scene rarely witnessed in a court of justice. Amid tears and sobs which no one cared to suppress, the judge briefly directed the jury to reconsider their verdict, which they at once did, finding a unanimous "not guilty."

The scene which ensued as cheer after cheer resounded through the court room can be better imagined than described. It only remains to add that the real thief was afterwards arrested.—*Youth's Companion.*

Boycotting.

The barbarity of the boycott and the fiendish cruelty which secures its enforcement are evidence that the uncivilized flourish. The utter heartlessness which men display towards a fellow-man not specifically leagued with them in the mercenary pursuit of wages, points to the savage in our midst. The pretext that would rob a man of his daily bread and send his family into starvation, when ambition, ability and opportunity all unite in making such a condition unnecessary, is without excuse, and the Knights, who so vigorously and aggressively have forced this outlandish method into prominence and use, have made certain the brutality and horror of their aims. In all labor agitation, that has swept like a cyclone over the land, wiping out the prosperity these bread winners need, their most popular measure has been the boycott; and its vigorous reach has been as unparagoned to the pauper as a prince, to the wage earner as to the wealth holder, to the employee as to the employer.

With clear-cut indifference to the merits of individual cases or the unnecessary wrong committed, the boycott has been laid right and left, wrecking business, fortunes and lives. If Mr. Powderly were king of the Cannibal Islands, his subjects would have no greater delight in the frenzy of men and women writhing over

the burning fagots, than his minions now exhibit in their humor for famine and destruction to those not of their domain.

We are aware that in the high and visionary realms of this order strikes and boycotts have no support, but in the practical means for power, strikes are ordered and stamps supplied to make these features a success, and with ever-increasing frequency, strength and terror, these things continue. That they can be suppressed is impossible. Like the tiger, who, having tasted of human blood, never returns to former diet, these labor unions, whetted by the sweets in the revenue from labor-stamps, will fatten themselves from this new-found desire, and continue their hunt for plethoric victims to their lair. It is a sad comment on our land that there should be half a million loyal to these wretched means; but we are very certain that as the people come to understand this danger, the jungle will be closely watched, and the Knights' opportunities for destruction carefully cut off.

Just what they aim at is indicated by the following facts: A worthy and competent Brooklyn mechanic, discharged from a long siege in the local hospital, was given work on a building, at the request of those who had helped his family by charity during his confinement; whereupon the thirty-five men engaged in and out of the structure, knowing all the facts, struck, because he was not a Knight, and boycotted the employer in every direction of his own business and family necessities, until, from desperation, he was forced to discharge the man, who was thus sent to beggary upon the city streets.

The New York Children's Aid Society collected seventeen vagrant boys, and by long training made them able to earn \$4 to \$6 each a week, brush making; whereupon the Knights boycotted the buyers of the goods. This industrial charity is broken up, and these otherwise helpless lads go out to beg, and possibly steal, again upon Gotham's highways. Boston has a West-End nursery hospital, where thirty-two babies are cared for while the mothers are out at work, a most deserving charity; and yet three of those infants are just now daily lodged here while the mothers are doing menial work, because the husbands have been boycotted out of employment. The secretary of the leading New England Sunday-school association has within a month placed over ten families into the channels of charity help, necessitated because of boycotts on their supports. One was a young man caring for an invalid mother and two sisters who must needs be at home to take care of the parent.

The boycott, so fascinating to the knighted laborer, has created as much widespread misery as any evil that has ever visited the land. Like a pestilence it has blighted families and men, and would kill individuality and personal integrity. It is wholly foreign to our own country, and outside the spirit of Christianity.—*American Cultivator.*

Aspinwall Spiders.

"Look out for the tramps!" said Corput, the fruit dealer, yesterday.

The Telegraph man was admiring the bright buff color of a bunch of bananas yesterday, when a big, ugly spider crawled out and ambled along on the counter.

He was a bundle of dark brown fuzz about the size of your thumb, into which were stuck several long black legs.

He was a tramp all the way from Aspinwall.

And like a tramp who had stolen a ride

THE DRUMMER'S LITTLE GIRL.

FREDERICK THE GREAT.

Frederick's great hobby was his re-

Frederick rode up to it, when to his

eight feet tall, but well proportioned.

"What are you doing there?" asked

'Well, I did, and I did most of it

his identity, he smiled, and regained

men of any size and puts them in

you in your declining years. She is

and handed it with his ring to the gl

"No, I thank you, little girl," replied the king, mounting his horse. As

The old gentleman on horseback was playing some trick on her. It is also poss-

